MONKEY MIND

A Musical

Book by Terri Weiss Music by Gerardo Herrera Benavides Lyrics by Bill Berry

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Monkey Mind The Musical was originally produced at the Hollywood Fringe directed by John Coppola featuring the following cast:

Lacy Darcy Rose Byrnes

Frank Corey Page Jeanie Karla Kelly

Monkey Negative Fernando Christopher

Monkey Positive JD Mata Monkey Crazy Tori Cott

Brandon Cameron Gilliam

CHARACTERS:

Lacy, bright, precocious, 13 years old.

Frank, her father, around 40.

Jeanie, singing teacher, late 30's.

Brandon, Jeanie's nephew, 15 years old.

Monkey Positive, over the top, self-confidence

Monkey Crazy, off the wall.

Monkey Negative, hurtful & mean.

A NOTE ON YEAR:

The year that the show is being performed.

PLACE

A small suburb of any large metropolitan city

LIGHTS UP on a modest apartment simply furnished. LACY PHILLIPS (13) sits at the table, surrounded by books and a laptop. MONKEY NEGATIVE, MONKEY POSITIVE, MONKEY CRACY act as LACY's thoughts throughout the play. They taunt her throughout. Only Lacy and the audience can see and hear them. MONKEYS gather round Lacy who's trying to study. WE HEAR: "We are all the many thoughts that you can hear within your brain" as the MONKEYS come out and talk to the audience.

Song 1: "Opening"

MONKEY NEGATIVE. (sings)
I'M THE NEGATIVE IN YOUR BRAIN

MONKEY CRAZY.

I'M THE CRAZY ONE, DRIVING YOU INSANE

MONKEY POSITIVE.

I'M THE GOOD ONE LOUD & CLEAR

ALL MONKEYS.

SCRAMBLING THOUGHTS, WHISPERED IN YOUR EAR

MONKEY NEGATIVE.

A MONKEY MINDS THAT'S IN CONTROL. CAN RIP APART YOUR VERY SOUL

MONKEY CRAZY.

WATCH US CLOSELY AND YOU WILL SEE LACY'S SMART BUT HARDLY FREE

MONKEY POSITIVE

CONCENTRATE OH YOU
MUST GET YOUR HOME
WORK DONE,
YOU CAN BECAUSE IT'S
LATE
AND YOU CAN MAKE
YOUR DADDY HAPPY.
IF YOU TRY THERE IS
BLUE SKY
IF YOU CAN JUST BE
STRONG

MONKEY NEGATIVE & CRAZY. WE'RE THE MONKEYS THAT WILL DRIVE YOU CRAZY. YOU CAN NEVER REST CAUSE WE'RE NOT LAZY. JUMBLING YOUR MIND TIL YOU GET HAZY WE CONTROL YOUR **BRAIN AND NEVER STOP** WE'RE THE MONKEYS THAT WILL DRIVE YOU CRAZY. YOU CAN **NEVER REST CAUSE** WE'RE NOT LAZY WE WATCH YOU JUST LIKE A TRAFFIC COP

(MONKEYS surround Lacy)

MONKEY NEGATIVE.

BOYS DON'T LIKE YOU CAUSE YOU'RE TOO DARN SMART

MONKEY CRAZY.

SHOOT AN ARROW IN THEIR HEAD AND YOU BECOME THE TART **MONKEY NEGATIVE.** YOU'LL NEVER HAVE THE MONEY

FOR NEW CLOTHES NEXT YEAR

MONKEY POSITIVE.

JUST STAY OUT OF FEAR

MONKEY CRAZY.

SEEMS LIKE THE WORLD IS GOING CRAZY

MONKEY NEGATIVE.

WHY TRY WHEN YOU CAN BE LAZY

MONKEY CRAZY.

WATCH TV TILL YOU GET ALL HAZY

MONKEYS

YOUR DADDY'S SO DEPRESSED HE NEVER

MONKEY CRAZY.

SMILES AT YOU BUT YOU KNOW
THAT HE CARES FOR YOU,
BE CUZ HE 'S BLUE
IF YOU WOULD WEAR
MORE MAKE UP,
HE MIGHT LOOK AT YOU
AND NOTICE YOU
AND SEE THAT YOU ARE
HERE

MONKEY NEGATIVE & CRAZY

WE'RE THE MONKEYS
THAT WILL DRIVE YOU
CRAZY.
YOU CAN NEVER REST
CAUSE WE'RE NOT LAZY.
JUMBLING YOUR MIND
TIL YOU GET HAZY.
WE CONTROL YOUR
BRAIN AND NEVER STOP
WE'RE THE MONKEYS
THAT WILL DRIVE YOU
CRAZY
YOU CAN NEVER REST
CAUSE WE'RE NOT LAZY.
WE WATCH YOU JUST

LIKE A TRAFFIC COP

MONKEY CRAZY.

I JUST WANT A CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM BAR

MONKEY NEGATIVE.

SO YOU'LL GET FAT

MONKEY CRAZY.

AND WHO CARES ABOUT THAT

MONKEY POSITIVE.

DANCE CLASS MADE YOUR STOMACH NICE AND FLAT. YOU'RE PRETTY NOW

MONKEY NEGATIVE.

OH, SUDDENLY WE'RE SO HIGH BROW

MONKEY POSITIVE.

YOU SHOULD WEAR YOUR HAIR UP TIGHT

MONKEY NEGATIVE.

YOU'RE SO SKINNY YOU'RE A FRIGHT

MONKEY POSITIVE.

YOU WERE YOUR MOTHER'S PURE DELIGHT

MONKEY CRAZY.

BUT YOUR MOTHER'S SOUL TOOK FLIGHT

MONKEY NEGATIVE.

WHY'D SHE HAVE TO LEAVE YOUR SIDE.
ALL THE TEARS YOU CRIED AND CRIED

MONKEY CRAZY.

GOTTA STOP YOUR HEAD FROM PLAYIN'

GET YOUR HOMEWORK DONE, JUST SAYING

MONKEYS.

WE'RE THE MONKEYS THAT WILL DRIVE YOU CRAZY YOU CAN NEVER REST CAUSE WE'RE NOT LAZY JUMBLING YOUR MIND TIL YOU GET HAZY WE CONTROL YOUR BRAIN AND NEVER STOP WE'RE THE MONKEYS THAT WILL DRIVE YOU CRAZY YOU CAN NEVER REST CAUSE WE'RE NOT LAZY JUMBLING YOUR MIND TIL YOU GET HAZY WE CONTROL YOUR BRAIN AND NEVER STOP WE'RE THE MONKEYS THAT WILL DRIVE YOU CRAZY YOU CAN NEVER REST CAUSE WE'RE NOT LAZY WE WATCH YOU JUST LIKE A TRAFFIC COP WE WATCH YOU JUST LIKE A TRAFFIC COP

MONKEY POSITIVE.

JUST BE STRONG
YOUR DAD WILL BE
UNHAPPY
IF YOU DON'T GET AN "A"
YOUR MOM WOULD FIND A
WAY
BUT THAT WAS YESTERDAY
CAUSE SHE WOULD WANT,
YES SHE WOULD WANT, YES
SHE WOULD WANT YES
SHE WOULD WANT YOU
STRONG

(End of Song 1:MONKEY CRAZY prances across the stage and announces)

MONKEY CRAZY. Lacy's house

LACY's father FRANK walks in carrying his phone.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Kiss head.

HE kisses Lacy's head.

FRANK. Hi sweetheart.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Sit down, dad. (HE does. Opens phone.)

MONKEY CRAZY. Cowboys or Lakers.

FRANK. The Lakers lost again!

MONKEY NEGATIVE. And now he looks through the mail.

FRANK looks through mail.

LACY. Any publishers?

FRANK. Yes, two more that won't have the good fortune to publish my novel.

MONKEY CRAZY. Publishers 23, dad zero.

MONKEY POSITIVE. He just has to find the right one.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Face it, the book sucks.

LACY. Someone will buy it, it's great.

FRANK. Yeah.

MONKEY CRAZY. If it's great, why does he get nothing but rejections?

LACY. How's the new job?

FRANK. I have to keep reminding myself that writing technical manuals beats cleaning toilets.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. That's a good place for your novel!

LACY. And the newspaper?

FRANK. The internet's killing newspapers. I might not have a job soon. So, I'm stuck with a job I detest. Ever since your mother died, I feel like I'm on a tread mill going nowhere.

LACY looks in the kitchen.

MONKEY CRAZY. Didn't buy food. What are you going to eat?

LACY. You didn't go to the store?

FRANK. I'll go tomorrow when I get my check. (Changing the subject) How'd you do on that math test?

LACY. Aced it.

FRANK. That's my girl, one step closer to that scholarship. Have to start early.

LACY/MONKEYS. I KNOW dad.

FRANK. It's important since money is scarce...

LACY/MONKEYS. I KNOW DAD!

FRANK. And how was YOUR day?

LACY. (Excited he asked.) Umm...good! We chose teams for softball and I was picked third and played first base. We were tied and then the bell rang. (She looks - he's not listening.) I'm in a new study group on Saturday so I moved my show at the Rest Home to 3:00 PM.

MONKEY CRAZY. (Sarcastic.) He's really listening, isn't he!

MONKEYS go to Frank and wave their hands in front of his eyes.

LACY. We took all the banned books from the library and burned them on the front lawn. Then we lined up all the teachers one by one and pulled their pants down. And we had a contest for who could hold their breath the longest. One kid died. He won.

FRANK. That's great, sweetheart.

LACY. What am I supposed to fix for dinner. You didn't go to the store. So we're eating beans again?

FRANK. You eat the beans. I'll just have ice cream.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Just pretend everything is fine. Everything is fine. **MONKEY NEGATIVE.** You cleaned the whole house and he didn't even notice.

MONKEY CRAZY. He doesn't care what you're going through.

LACY. Fresh diabetes coming up!

FRANK. Don't be a pest!

MONKEY POSITIVE. Everything is fine, Everything is fine.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Everything is NOT fine.

MONKEY CRAZY. Beans and ice cream, beans and ice cream.

LACY. You didn't buy my tampons.

FRANK. Can't you borrow them at school?

LACY. DaaaaaaaaddddD!

FRANK. (Getting angry) Hey! I'm doing the best I can here, all right? I'm working two jobs. I'm tired and I...

LACY. Fine, don't lose your temper.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Everything is fine, Everything is fine.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Everything is NOT fine.

FRANK. What, what, what?

LACY. Dad, you just seem so depressed.

FRANK. I'm sorry. It's a curse... it's just that the bills are stacking up. Your mother was a partner in this thing called life and I'm not doing a good job alone, so... it's just...

LACY. We'll make it somehow; I'll start a life of crime.

FRANK. What?

LACY. Oh THAT, you hear! (LACY opens her phone. The MONKEYS huddle around her.)

MONKEY POSITIVE. (VERY excited.) Top Teen Talent to get One Hundred Thousand Dollars! That's You! Plus a chance at a recording contract with a major record label.

MONKEY CRAZY. If you're between the ages of ten and seventeen go online to American Youth Idol and get your application made out today.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Everybody says you're great. You can win.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Well not everybody.

MONKEY CRAZY. Why would people say it if it isn't true?

LACY. (Excited.) Would a hundred thousand dollars make you happy?

FRANK.(Laughs derisively.) Yeah, a hundred thousand dollars would make me happy.

LACY pokes at her phone, pushing it in his face.

FRANK. Hey!

LACY. If I enter this contest and win, everything would be all right, right?

FRANK. Money is not the answer to every problem.

MONKEY CRAZY. It's not?

MONKEY POSITIVE. But it helps!

LACY. But it would help, right?

FRANK. Sweetheart you already have too much on your plate with homework and singing for the living dead, no!

LACY. They're called senior citizens, thank you very much, and singing for them makes me happy because it makes them happy.

MONKEY POSITIVE. You're a great singer. You'd win for sure!

MONKEY CRAZY. Maybe you're the next Ariana. (SHE flips her hair.)

MONKEY NEGATIVE. But sometimes you sing really flat.

LACY. (Hurt.) Don't you think I could win?

FRANK. I am not going to chauffeur you around to auditions.

LACY. It's just one audition?

FRANK ignores her. LACY tries to be. up-beat.

LACY. A hundred thousand dollars, Dad. Let me do it? Please? **FRANK.** No.

LACY. (Furious.) Ahhh! I can't believe you! It'd fix all our problems.

FRANK. (Laughs derisively.) Oh to be so simple minded.

LACY. Just what's that supposed to mean?

FRANK. To think winning a contest would fix everything.

LACY. I KNOW it's not going to fix everything, but it would give us some money, which is what you seem to be worried about all the time.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. You work your fingers to the bone and he can't drive you to one audition?

LACY. You can't drive me to one audition?

FRANK. (Pleading.) Can you not make a big deal out of this.

MONKEY CRAZY. The Titanic, THAT'S a big deal.

LACY. I haven't asked you for one thing since momma died.

FRANK. Look, if you did win, you'd have to sign your life away and I'm not for that.

LACY. But we'd have a hundred thousand dollars so what would it matter?

FRANK. I said No.

LACY glowers at him.

MONKEY POSITIVE. If you were in heaven with momma, no more problems.

LACY. (Furious.) Momma would have let me!

FRANK. You know what, maybe she would have. But she's not here and you get me.

LACY. I hate you!

FRANK. Yeah? Well that's good. (Leaves.)

MONKEYS. Throw yourself on the couch. (*LACY throws herself down*.)

MONKEYS. Kick your feet.

LACY kicks her feet.

MONKEYS. Punch your fists.

(LACY punches her fists.)

MONKEYS . Scream!

(LACY Screams.)

Song 2: "Hate Song"

LACY. (sings)

IF I DIED
THAT WOULD TEACH HIM
I WOULD LAUGH AT HIM
EVERY TIME HE CRIED

ONLY HAS A CONVERSATION WHEN HE'S IN THE MOOD

MONKEY CRAZY.

ALL THAT MATTERS IS HIS BOOK AND THAT YOU CAN CLEAN AND COOK

LACY.

MAYBE IF I'M GONE THAT MIGHT REACH HIM

MONKEY NEGATIVE.

DOESN'T LISTEN
DOESN'T CARE
DOESN'T MATTER THAT YOU'RE THERE

LACY.

HE NEVER UNDERSTANDS
IF HE COULD ONLY SEE
HOW GREAT OUR LIFE COULD BE
HE'D LET ME TAKE THIS CHANCE
BUT NO!

LACY & MONKEYS.

I HATE HIM, I HATE HIM,

LACY.

TELL ME DAD, DON'T YOU TRUST ME?

MONKEY POSITIVE.

HE HAS BEEN A LITTLE STRESSED SO, HE HASN'T BEEN HIS BEST

LACY. I know it and I get it - but still I'm pissed!

LACY & MONKEYS. I HATE HIM, I HATE HIM LACY. I'M NOT A LITTLE GIRL

HE'S THE MEANEST DAD IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD

LACY & MONKEYS. I HATE IT, I HATE IT, I HATE IT

LACY. I WISH HE THOUGHT LIKE MOM CAUSE SHE WOULD FULLY SEE POTENTIAL HERE FOR ME TO SHOW THE WORLD THAT I'M THE BOMB!

MONKEYS. I'M THE BOMB!

LACY. MY LIFE IS FULL OF "CANT'S" WHEN ALL I EVER WANTED WAS A CHANCE USED TO BE SO FUN!

MONKEYS. USED TO BE SO FUN I HATE IT I HATE IT

MONKEYS. YOU'RE NOT A LITTLE GIRL

LACY. HE'S THE MEANEST DAD IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD I HATE IT, I HATE IT

MONKEYS. I HATE IT

LACY/MONKEYS. IT SUCKS IT REALLY DOES

LACY. I MISS THE FUN WE HAD
I WANT MY LIFE BACK THE WAY IT WAS

LACY & MONKEYS. I HATE IT I HATE IT, I HATE IT

FRANK comes back.

FRANK. Lacy! I'm sorry, listen, listen, I don't wanna fight. (Frank kisses her head) Let me drive you to the Rest Home.

LACY. No thanks. I'll just take the bus. It's fine.

MONKEY CRAZY. But he said he'd drive you!

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Watch the Dodgers, be happy.

LACY and MONKEYS stomp out. MUSIC CUE ON DOOR CLOSE. Frank sighs.

Song 3: "I Keep Expecting You"

FRANK (sings)

HELLO AGAIN MY LOVE

I WONDER HOW YOU'VE BEEN

I'M STILL A BIT CONFUSED

STILL JUST SINKING IN

EVERYONE HAS GRIEVED AND MOVED ALONG

EVERYONE BUT YOU KNOW WHO

I'M WALKING ROUND IN CIRCLES

STILL MISSING LIFE WITH YOU

IT'S BEEN SO HARD TO CARRY ON

STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE GONE

AND I KEEP EXPECTING YOU

TO WALK AROUND THE PLACE

WITH A SMILE UPON YOUR FACE

AND I KEEP EXPECTING YOU

IN A SCARLET DRESS WITH ROSES IN YOUR HAIR

AND I LOVED THE FACT THAT YOU HAD SUCH A FLAIR

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR LITTLE GIRL
SHE'S LIKE YOU DOWN TO THE CORE
JUST AS STUBBORN AND PIGHEADED
AND EVERY DAY I LOVE HER MORE
AND THOUGH THE TRUTH IS CLEAR TO SEE
MY MIND PLAYS TRICKS ON ME
AND I KEEP EXPECTING YOU
AND I COME TO WHERE YOU STAND
AND YOU NOD AND TAKE MY HAND
AND I KEEP EXPECTING YOU
AND AROUND THE ROOM WE DANCE WITHOUT A CARE
AND I THANKED THE GODS THAT YOU WERE MY AFFAIR

FRANK. I've learned about hair, make-up kits and drawing a bath. I help with her homework as long as it's not science or math. It's been more than a year and I'm still so fragile and small.

AND DEATHLY AFRAID THAT SOMEDAY SHE'LL HAVE NO ONE AT ALL

I KEEP EXPECTING YOU...
I THINK I MISS YOU MOST BECAUSE
YOU WERE THE BEST OF WHO I WAS
AND I KEEP EXPECTING YOU...
WE HAD SO MANY DREAMS WE HOPED TO SHARE
AND I KEEP EXPECTING YOU...
AND IF DREAMS WERE DIMES I'D BE A MILLIONAIRE
BUT NO ONE EVER SAID THAT LIFE IS FAIR

SCENE 2

Mountain View, a rest home. MONKEY'S enter. CRAZY crosses stage announcing.

MONKEY CRAZY. Mountain View... A Rest Home.

LACY enters center, facing audience. MONKEYS follow.

LACY. I'm so sorry I was late today; I want you to know that singing here at the Rest Home is my favorite thing to do. I love singing for you guys. You're always such a great audience, especially you. (She points to the audience.)

BRANDON MCINTYRE, cute, unkempt, with a bad boy image, comes in, stands by the door, and watches. LACY doesn't notice Brandon.

LACY. But now it's time to say good bye...

MONKEY NEGATIVE. If they don't die first.

LACY. So, promise me you'll stay well okay? And I will see you all next Saturday.

LACY turns and sees Brandon.

Brandon walks to her.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Ooooo... Love at first sight! He's coming over.

MONKEY CRAZY. Don't blush. Don't stammer. Just act cool.

MONKEY POSITIVE. (Swoons) Going, going gone...

BRANDON. So, you're the angel that sings every Saturday?

MONKEY CRAZY. Angel? Not according to dad!

LACY. I'm no angel but I DO sing every Saturday.

BRANDON. My gramps talks about you all the time. Trying to guilt trip me cause you're here every weekend and I'm not.

LACY. Oh? Which one is he?

BRANDON. (BRANDON points into audience.)Mr. McIntyre. The one right over there.

LACY. (Waves) Oh yeah, I know him. He's sweet.

BRANDON. You sing a lot like Scarlet Channing.

MONKEY POSITIVE. (Dancing) Woo-Hoo. I told you so!

LACY. (*Pretending not to care*) Thanks! I think she's really great!

BRANDON. You gotta be careful of those high notes though. It sounds like you might be using a chest mix instead of a head mix and that could get you in trouble.

MONKEY CRAZY, I LIKE trail mix!

LACY. Huh?

BRANDON. You could get nodes.

MONKEY CRAZY. What are nodes?

LACY. (Concerned.) Nodes?

BRANDON. Calluses on your vocal cords.

MONKEY CRAZY. What are you talking about, Maria Callus is great.

BRANDON. Yeah, they have to be surgically removed and then you can't sing for months and sometimes forever.

MONKEY CRAZY. That's not Maria Callus.

LACY. How do you know the difference between a chest mix and a head mix?

MONKEY NEGATIVE. YOUUUU don't.

BRANDON. Does your throat ever get sore after you've been singing?

LACY. (Scared) Sometimes.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. You've ruined your voice.

BRANDON. Need to be careful. It's all I'm sayin'.

LACY. (Dismissive but scared) Yeah, yeah, okay. (Lacy starts to leave obviously upset.)

BRANDON. (BRANDON grabs her arm.) Look, I wouldn't have mentioned it but my aunt is a vocal coach and she taught Scarlet Channing.

LACY. She did?

MONKEY POSITIVE. She teaches stars!

BRANDON. Yeah, Jeanie Macintyre. (*Points to self*) Brandon Macintyre.

LACY. Lacy Phillips. (BRANDON fumbles in his pocket for a business card and gives it to Lacy.)

BRANDON. Yeah, so uh, in case you ever want a singing lesson, she's great.

LACY. Thanks. (THEY stare at each other.)

MONKEY POSITIVE. Ooooo! He likes you! He likes you! (There's an awkward silence.)

BRANDON. Well, I gotta go hang out with the gramps.

LACY. Right, right.

BRANDON. See ya round! (*Goes back.*)

LACY looks at the card, then after Brandon, smiling.

MONKEY CRAZY. Brandon Macintyre... MONKEY POSITIVE. Lacy Macintyre....

TRANSITION:

(Walking across stage to next scene.)

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Your throat DOES get sore. (LACY frowns.)

MONKEY POSITIVE. He said you sound like Scarlet.(*LACY smiles*)

MONKEY NEGATIVE. You gotta see a doctor.

MONKEY POSITIVE. You sing perfectly.

MONKEY CRAZY. Hospital, that'll get your dad's attention.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. You had a sore throat just the other day.

MONKEY CRAZY. (Announcer voice.) Sore throat? Try Chloraseptic in new Cherry flavor!

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Calluses have to be cut out!

MONKEY CRAZY. (Continuing thought from before.) Or raspberry

flavor! Raspberry.. Raspy! You sound raspy.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Raspy's good for R & B. Gospel.

MONKEY CRAZY. Raspy's good for blues.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. You can't sing blues if you're a teenager.

MONKEY CRAZY. You haven't been miserable enough yet.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Your mother died. You're qualified.

MONKEY CRAZY. Oooo, hurry, there's the bus! *(THE MONKEYS chatter in a cacophony.)*

LACY runs out. MONKEYS follow.

SCENE 3

Lacy's House. MONKEY'S enter. CRAZY crosses stage announcing.

MONKEY CRAZY. Lacy's house

FRANK sits. LACY and the MONKEYS storm in. FRANK has newspaper.

LACY. Dad! Dad, I've gotta to see a doctor!

FRANK. (*Alarmed*) What? What's wrong?

LACY. I'm afraid I'm ruining my voice.

FRANK. (*Relaxes*) Oh, that's ridiculous.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Brandon's singing teacher then.

LACY. Then a singing teacher, to make sure I'm singing right.

FRANK. Sweetheart, you sing perfectly.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. What does he know!

LACY. Seriously though, I'm afraid I may not be and if I went to a teacher then I'd know for sure.

FRANK. Lacy, you know we can't afford extras right now.

LACY. You go to Starbucks every day, that's an extra!

FRANK. That is different. It's stimulating. Plus, writing is my life.

LACY. Right! And singing is MY life.

FRANK. No, it's not.

LACY. Yes, it is!

FRANK. It is not!

LACY. Yes, it is!

FRANK. School is your life. Good grades. College prep.

MONKEY CRAZY. A singing nerd!

LACY. You don't even know me! All I want is singing and you don't even care.

FRANK. I do care.

LACY. You're always in a bad mood.

FRANK. I never thought I'd be raising a girl alone.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Well, you suck at it.

FRANK. If the paper folds we'll be living meal to meal and I'm at my wits end, so...

MONKEY POSITIVE. Singing makes you feel good.

LACY. That's why I sing, it makes me feel better... and if I could win this contest, it'd make everything better.

FRANK. Ya right!

LACY. Maybe I could win but I need lessons.

FRANK. Lacy, stop.

LACY. One, just one lesson.

FRANK. I told you, we can't afford lessons.

MONKEY POSITIVE. One lesson?

LACY. One lesson?

FRANK. One lesson?

LACY. Just to see if I'm singing right or not.

FRANK. I guess I could...

MONKEY POSITIVE. Of course you could!

LACY. It'll be my birthday and Christmas present!

FRANK. Okay! Okay, One lesson.

MONKEYS. WOO HOO!

FRANK. You really know how to push my buttons kid.

LACY gives her Dad the business card and a kiss.

SCENE 4

Jeanie's Studio. MONKEY'S enter. CRAZY crosses stage announcing.

MONKEY CRAZY. Jeanie's studio

Song 4: "One With Me"

BRANDON sings for Jeanie

JEANIE. And we are going to get you to let go! All right?

BRANDON. Ya! Okay

JEANIE. Good, so... Support, Shoulders back, and hit it, hit it, come on.

BRANDON. (sings)
I'M GONNA BE A MIRACLE

JEANIE. Come on!

BRANDON.

I'M GONNA FINALLY FIND SUCCESS I'M GONNA PAINT A MASTERPIECE

JEANIE. Let Goooooo!

BRANDON.

GONNA GET OUT OF THIS MESS

JEANIE. Let go of your stage fright, good!

BRANDON.

SO I'M WANNA BE A SUPER STAR
AND TRAVEL THE WORLD WITH MY GUITAR
BUT I AM MISSING JUST ONE THING
AND IT'S YOU, YOU'RE MY EVERYTHING
COME ON! COME ON! COME ON! AND RUN WITH ME
COME ON! COME ON! CUZ WE'RE YOUNG AND FREE
COME ON! COME ON! COME ON!
BRANDON does a rather sexual move. Jeanie shakes her head.

JEANIE. No, no, too much.

BRANDON. COME ON! COME ON! COME ON!

HAVE FUN WITH ME COME ON, BE ONE WITH ME, BE ONE WITH ME

WE HEAR a KNOCK on the door. BRANDON stops and lets LACY, MONKEYS and FRANK in. The MONKEYS run around examining everything.

MONKEY POSITIVE. He's here! It's destiny.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Fools believe in destiny.

MONKEY CRAZY. Romeo, Romeo, my Romeo! (MONKEY CRAZY swoons.)

FRANK. Are we early?

JEANIE. No, no, we just finished up his lesson. I was coaxing him to let go and he really did.

BRANDON. (*Nonchalant, to Lacy.*) Hey! Jeanie said you were coming.

JEANIE. You must be Lacy.

LACY. Hi.

JEANIE. Brandon told me you have a great voice but he didn't tell me how cute you are.

LACY blushes, shaking JEANIE's hand. Brandon shakes his head, embarrassed.

MONKEY CRAZY. He loves you, he loves you!

LACY. Thanks. This is my dad.

FRANK. (JEANIE shakes hands with Frank.)

Frank Phillips.

JEANIE. The writer, Frank Phillips, from the Times?

FRANK. Yes.

JEANIE. (*To Frank.*) Jeanie MacIntyre. When I got the paper, I used to read your column all the time.

FRANK. Right but now you get your news from the web, right?

JEANIE. (Guilty.)Ah... Yeah, I do. Should I feel guilty?

FRANK. (*Disheartened laugh.*)No, it's a sign of the times... and the Post and the Herald... which kind of leads to the next topic. We're only here for one lesson.

JEANIE. Oh?... Okay.

LACY. Dad, this is Brandon.

BRANDON. Mr. Phillips.(*They shake*.)

FRANK. (With a panicked look at Lacy.) Who is this?

LACY. Brandon. I met him at the rest home. He's the one who told me about Jeannie and gave me her card.

MONKEY POSITIVE. I knew it was fate!

JEANIE. I hope we didn't keep you waiting.

FRANK. No, No, not at all, you're right on time.

LACY. (*To Brandon.*) So that was you singing?

BRANDON. Yeah.

LACY. What's that song?

BRANDON. It's called One With Me.

LACY. I like it.

JEANIE. (*Proudly.*) He wrote it.

LACY. (To Brandon.) You didn't!

BRANDON. Ya, Did.

LACY. Sweet.

MONKEY POSITIVE. A match made in heaven.

JEANIE. (*To Frank.*) Please... come with me to my office. I have some paperwork to do before the lesson. (*JEANIE leads FRANK off stage.*)

LACY. So... What do you do for fun?

BRANDON. You know, whatever.

LACY. Whatever?

BRANDON. Whatever!

MONKEY POSITIVE. Sit next to him. A little closer.

LACY. Nice weather we're having.

MONKEY CRAZY. What a dumb thing to say.

BRANDON. Ya, I like the hotter weather.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. That was pretty dumb too!

MONKEY POSITIVE. It's not as hot as she could be for you! **BRANDON.** (*Check the time.*) Hey, I gotta bail. Gotta appointment downtown.

MONKEYS. No!

BRANDON. I'll see yeah around! Good luck with the lesson.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Wish the lesson was with you.

BRANDON starts to leave.

LACY. Later. Hey! so do you have a car?

BRANDON. No, I have a Scooter, Why?

LACY. I... I was just curious!

BRANDON. I'll give you a ride sometime.

MONKEY POSITIVE. (Swooning.) Into eternity.

MONKEY CRAZY. Heart Super Sonic, boom, boom!

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Don't blush stupid, he'll think you're a dork!

JEANIE and FRANK come back in.

BRANDON. See ya.

LACY. Later.(*LACY looks longingly after Brandon as he leaves.*)

FRANK. (Looks from Lacy to Brandon with shock and disapproval.) How old is he?

JEANIE. Old enough to do all the things you did when you were that age.

FRANK. You wanna give me a heart attack, right?

MONKEY CRAZY. Did already!

JEANIE. (*Laughing.*) Be careful the seeds you plant, they manifest. But you can relax, he's a good boy. Anyway, we're gonna get started so we'll see you in an hour and you can just let yourself in.

FRANK. It was a pleasure meeting you.

JEANIE. I'll say. (FRANK lets himself out.)

MONKEY CRAZY. Don't tell her about the contest.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Yes, yes, tell her.

LACY. There's a new singing contest I want to audition for.

JEANIE. Top Teen Talent?

LACY. You know it!

JEANIE. Yes. Auditions are next month.

LACY. So, if I get to audition, I wanna sing...

JEANIE. (Interrupting.) "A Brighter Tomorrow".

LACY. How'd you know?

JEANIE. Cause every single student I have wants to sing that song and the judges are really sick of it, so no, sorry, you need to find something fresh.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. And you thought that was YOUR song.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Well, nobody sings it as good as you!

MONKEY CRAZY. Grammar alert: "As well as you."

LACY. But... but I love that song.

JEANIE. I know, but trust me on this. You need to find another song.

LACY. What if I've been singing wrong? Could I have ruined my voice forever?

MONKEY CRAZY. No, it means you're gonna be a famous blues singer.

LACY. Brandon said if my voice is sore, ever, I could have damaged my voice and gotten...

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Nodes.

LACY. Nodes.

JEANIE. Or maybe you just practiced too hard for too long.

LACY. But I won't get nodes if I do everything right, right?

JEANIE. Absolutely, now, one thing at a time, Okay? First rule...

Song 5: "Singing Lesson"

JEANIE. (sings)

IN SINGING AS IN LIFE SUPPORT IS THE KEY IT'S LIKE HAVING ROOTS IF YOU WERE A TREE IT'S LIKE HAVING WINGS IF YOU WERE A DOVE

IT'S THE LOVE THAT YOU SHARE WITH THE ONE THAT YOU LOVE I'LL NEED YOUR FOCUS AND I'LL NEED YOUR TRUST SO FOLLOW MY LEAD AND FOLLOW YOU MUST

LACY.

I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU ASK ME TO DO

JEANIE. Good!
PRETEND YOU'RE ON THE TOILET
TRYING TO POO!

LACY. Sorry What?!?

JEANIE. Flex your muscles. Like you're trying to poo. SSS SSS SSS Like a snake.

LACY does.

JEANIE. That's it Lacy!
I'LL TEACH YOU WHAT YOU SHOULD KNOW
'TIL YOU'RE FEELING THE FLOW
SO LET'S GET ON WITH THE SHOW
CAUSE HERE WE GO!
BE A SNAKE AND A CAT AND A
FISH AND A DUCK AND A COW
AND YOU WON'T GET HOARSE
THE MORE THAT YOU PRACTICE
YOU KNOW IT'S A MATTER OF COURSE

(Jeanie demonstrates, up pretty, down ugly, in the nose.)

DO DO DO DO - MEOW! Now you try.

LACY.

DO DO DO DO - MEOW!

JEANIE. Good, okay so that was head voice into a mix voice, now we're gonna lower your chest voice. Puff out your cheeks like a blow fish. (Going down with a dark tone, with puffy cheeks.)

BLOW BLOW BLOW BLOW

LACY, BLOW BLOW BLOW BLOW BLOW

JEANIE. Good, okay, Now we're gonna slide from a chest voice up to into a head voice.

MOOOOO A (A dark pretty head sound sliding up 5 notes higher to an open throated "a" sound.)

LACY. (Copies.) OOOOO a (LACY giggles.)

JEANIE.

YOU DARKEN YOUR TONE BY DROPPING YOUR JAW YOU BRIGHTEN YOUR TONE BY SMILING HA HA YOU FIND YOUR HIGH MIX, BY THINKING THIRD EYE IF YOU'RE IN YOUR HEAD YOU CAN REACH THE SKY

JEANIE. Okay... Broadway mix, all in the cheek bones.

LACY. LA LA LA LA LA LA

JEANIE. Mouth sound

LACY. (Higher.) OW, OW, OW, OW, OW, OW, OW

JEANIE. Head sound

LACY. (Higher.)

Do Do DO DO DO DO (Croaks on high note.)

MONKEY NEGATIVE. You suck!

LACY.

IT'S NEVER QUITE RIGHT
I TRY AND TRY BUT IT'S JUST AWFUL
NEVER QUITE RIGHT
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS GOSPEL

MONKEY NEGATIVE & CRAZY.

YOUR'E SO DUMB YOU GET THE BOOBIE PRIZE

LACY. EVERY TIME I HIT A NOTE IT DIES

JEANIE. No...

ONLY ONE NOTE, YOU WERE RIGHT ON ALL THE REST DON'T GET DEPRESSED, COME ON NOW

JEANIE, LACY & MONKEYS

BE A SNAKE AND A CAT AND A
FISH AND A DUCK AND A COW
AND YOU WON'T GET HOARSE
IT'S THE NATURAL WAY
LEARNING FROM THE SOURCE
THE MORE THAT YOU SING YOU'RE A FORCE
THE MORE THAT YOU PRACTICE YOU KNOW
IT'S A MATTER OF COURSE, A MATTER OF COURSE,
A MATTER OF COURSE

JEANIE. That was so great.

LACY. That was weird.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. But you're scared.

LACY. I'll have to be great and I'm afraid I'll never be great.

JEANIE. Stop planting negative seeds in the Universe and... you don't have to be great. That's a ridiculous thought to even think.

We HEAR a knock, FRANK arrives.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Talk about a negative seed.

FRANK. Am I early?

JEANIE. No, no, no. Boy, you are right on time. So, that was the lesson. Do you still like to sing?

LACY. I love to sing!

FRANK. How was the lesson?

LACY. (Lacy hits a high a cappella note.)

I <u>LOVE</u> TO SING!) (LACY runs up to Frank and hugs him, jumping up and down.)

LACY. Dad this is so cool. Jeanie taught me so much in just one lesson.

FRANK. (To Lacy.) Wow! I haven't seen you this happy in a long time.

JEANIE. She's doing great and she's not hurting her voice.

LACY. Good enough to win the contest.

JEANIE. Maybe, maybe. If you practice the way I told you.

LACY. Oh daddy, can't I come again? Please, Please.

JEANIE. She's really, really, good. I'll give her lessons for half price if that'll help. (*JEANIE sees the look of disapproval on Franks face and hurriedly says.*) Okay a scholarship!

LACY. Dad! I'll get a job, I'll get two jobs, I'll work on weekends, and I won't let my grades drop I swear.

FRANK. No, no, no, that's very generous, but no. I'll find a way for a few more lessons.

LACY. (Jumping on Frank.) I love you, I love you, I love you!

FRANK. Okay, so ah... Same time next week then?

JEANIE. That'll work. (FRANK leaves. Lights go black and come on again.)

MONKEY CRAZY. (Announces.) One Week Later!

LACY. (sings)

DO DO DO DO DO DO

TRANSITION

JEANIE. Fabulous Lacy! In just one week you've accomplished so much! Because of me. (*She laughs.*) So what have you decided to sing?

LACY. (Bummed.) I can't find a song as good as "Brighter Tomorrow".

JEANIE. (*Laughs*.) Oh please, there are so many great songs in the world. Between your mom, dad, you and I, we'll find one.

LACY. My mother's in heaven.

JEANIE. Oh... Oh honey I'm so sorry.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Empty word, sorry.

JEANIE. (*Upbeat.*) But you know what? Your mother just might help you anyway.

MONKEY CRAZY. Looney tunes!

JEANIE. She could be right here with us now.

LACY. How?

MONKEY POSITIVE. Maybe she's here but you just can't see her!

JEANIE. Okay, do you see electricity?

LACY. No.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Just what you need, a physics lesson.

JEANIE. But you know it exists. Do you see the waves that go through the air to give you your picture on TV?

LACY. No.

MONKEY POSITIVE. We have cable.

JEANIE. You know that molecules are made of atoms and atoms are made of energy.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Got straight A's in science.

LACY. Yeah. I learned that in science

JEANIE. All right, so if everything is energy who's to say that your mother's energy didn't just change frequencies and still exists?

MONKEY CRAZY. Spooks, she's talking about spooks.

LACY. You mean like... a ghost?

JEANIE. Or... a spirit. (LACY quickly looks around.)

LACY. I wish she were here but how would she tell me what song to sing?

JEANIE. Well, you have to shut down your Monkey Mind and listen to your inner GPS.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Let's get outta here before we catch what she's got.

LACY. My inner GPS?

JEANIE. Your guts.

LACY. How do you do that?

Song 6: "Answers"

JEANIE.

NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO I WAS SUCH A FOOL
I HUNG OUT WITH A NASTY CROWD
BELIEVING IT WAS COOL
WELL I SAW SOME THING AND I DID SOME THINGS
I ALWAYS WILL REGRET
I FELT MY LIFE WAS OVER BUT SOMETHING SAID, NOT YET

LACY. What did you do?

JEANIE.

I READ ABOUT RELIGIONS
STUDIED ALL THE STARS
THE DOGMAS AND PHILOSOPHIES
THAT DIFFER SO FROM OURS
MY QUESTIONS NEEDED ANSWERS
BUT NO ONE COULD AGREE
SO I LOOKED INSIDE INSTEAD OF OUT
AND FOUND WHAT WORKS FOR ME.

LACY. Well, what do you do, Tell me!

JEANIE.

I KEEP MY EARS OPEN I KEEP MY EYES OPEN MY HEART AND MY SOUL AND MY MIND OPEN FOR WHATEVER THERE MAY BE UNTIL THE ANSWERS COME TO ME.

I'M OPEN TO THE MESSAGES
I HEAR HERE AND THERE
HOPIN' THAT THE MESSAGES
ARE CLEAR HERE AND THERE
I'LL TALK TO STRAY DOGS
HUG AN OLD TREE
IS THAT STRANGE?

LACY/MONKEYS. Yes!

JEANIE.

AT LEAST IT WORKS FOR ME
THOUGH I FAIL SOMETIME
I SUCCEED SOMETIMES
AND MOSTLY I GET WHAT I NEED
WELL SOMETIMES
AND WHERE EVER THEY MAY BE
THE ANSWERS COME TO ME
THE ANSWERS COME TO ME
THE ANSWERS COME
THE ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS I CAN'T ANSWER
WELL THEY'RE OUT THERE IF YOU LISTEN
AND THEY COME TO ME, AND THEY COME TO ME

LACY. Like... if a song keeps going over and over in your head? **JEANIE.** Yes, exactly.

LACY. One with Me! (*LACY jumps a little, looking over her shoulder.*)

MONKEY POSITIVE. That's her, she's here!

LACY. I swear... I just felt three taps on my shoulder. Mom and dad used to tap each other's shoulder to say I love you. (Looking around) Mom? Mom? (*JEANIE smiles, nods her head.*)

LACY. Do you think that's Momma telling me that's the song she wants me to sing?

JEANIE. That's what I would think.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Too bad Brandon's singing it.

LACY. But... Is Brandon singing it for the contest?

JEANIE. (*Laughs.*) Hardly. Oh, don't get me wrong he could be a great singer if he'd just practice... but he doesn't, so if you like the song that much, ask him if you can sing it.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. He's not gonna let you sing his song.

MONKEY POSITIVE. You could make it a hit.

LACY. What if I ask him and he says no?

MONKEYS ripple "NO".

JEANIE. Then we'll find another song.

LACY from here on getting more and more frantic.

LACY. But if I don't find a song soon I won't have time to learn it.

JEANIE. We have plenty of time.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Can't sing good if you don't know it.

MONKEY CRAZY. Nothing's ever easy.

LACY. I'll never find another song this late. Why does everything have to be so hard.

JEANIE. It doesn't.

LACY. Why can't anything be easy?

JEANIE. Lacy stop!

LACY. Stop what?

JEANIE. Honey! Nothing good comes from worry.

LACY. But I worry about everything.

JEANIE. Ya, I've noticed. You have got a Monkey Mind young lady.

LACY. What's a Monkey Mind?

JEANIE. An over active mind that can't focus.

Monkeys do "See no evil, hear evil, speak no evil", signs.

LACY. I don't get it.

JEANIE. Okay, well put it this way, if you drop a pebble into a clear, calm lake, you see every ripple, right?

LACY. Right!

JEANIE. But if you drop a pebble into an ocean wave, you see nothing. So it's kinda like your brain, like your mind is an ocean wave right now, and your intuition can not possibly get through. And you always want to listen to your intuition. Your inner GPS, remember?

LACY. (*LACY looks at her phone.*) Oh no! Have to go. Bye Jeanie **JEANIE.** . (Shakes her head in exasperation as *LACY runs out.*) Okay kiddo, have a good one.

SCENE 5

Lacy's House. LACY, FRANK and MONKEYS enter. MONEKY. CRAZY crosses stage..

MONKEY CRAZY. (Announces) Lacy's house.

LACY. Daddy... I think mom told me the song to sing, you know how you and mom use to tap each other on the shoulder to say, "I love you?" Daddy what's wrong?

FRANK. What I've been expecting, the paper let me go.

MONKEY CRAZY. (Like a gun) Bang!

FRANK. So you won't be able to have any more lessons Lacy.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Bang!

LACY. But daddy...

FRANK. Don't daddy me right now, okay? I'm not in the mood.

MONKEY POSITIVE. Jeanie'd give you half priced lessons.

LACY. Oh okay, but maybe Jeanie, would give me lessons for half price or let me owe her.

FRANK. We don't take charity.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. He's always so negative.

LACY. It wouldn't be charity. I'd pay her back.

FRANK. No.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. Mr. Negative.

LACY. But, if I could win...

FRANK. (*Talking over her.*) And don't keep talking about that stupid contest. Just go to your room, just go to your room please.

LACY. (Furious.) I liked you a lot better when mom was here. (LACY stomps out of the room.

Song 7: "I Keep Expecting You Reprise"

FRANK (sings)

HELLO AGAIN MY LOVE

I'M NOT DOING VERY WELL

I'M ANGRY ALL THE TIME

JUST LIVING FEELS LIKE HELL

ALL THE THINGS THAT USED TO MAKE ME LAUGH

JUST MAKE ME NUMB AND SAD

BUT LACY KEEPS ON TRUCKING

NOT LIKE HER DEADBEAT DAD

A STRONGER SOUL THAN I FOR SURE

I FEEL SO IMMATURE

NOW I SEE I'M HURTING HER SHE'S TRYING TO SURVIVE AND I DON'T WANT TO BE ALIVE

I'VE GOT TO STOP HURTING HER NOW I WILL PROMISE YOU, I'LL BE A BETTER MAN I'LL LET HER DREAM, AND HELP HER FIND A PLAN

LACY comes back in.

FRANK. Lacy I'm sorry. You're mother made me be a better man and now that she's not here, I just have to remember.

LACY. She helped me be a better daughter too. I'm sorry, I'm sorry,

FRANK. It's not your fault. It's not your fault.

LACY. Ya, sure,

FRANK. Hey, listen, at least now I can drive you to the audition.

LACY. No... forget it.

MONKEY POSITIVE. With Jeanie's help, you'd win for sure.

MONKEY CRAZY. No manager, no record deal.

MONKEY NEGATIVE. You'll be a Bag lady!

MONKEY POSITIVE. You really need a band!

MONKEY CRAZY. Garages have bands!

MONKEY POSITIVE. Form a band with...

MONKEYS. Brannnnnnnnnnndon!

FRANK. Why, forget it?

LACY. Because we can't afford lessons and there's no time anyway and I'd have to get background music and a manager and a new outfit...

MONKYE'S babble in cacophony.

FRANK. (*Interrupting.*) Stop! That's quite a list young lady.

LACY. I know. It's too much.

FRANK. Now you're sounding like me, Mr. "So depressed."

LACY. (Laughs.) Yeah, it's a curse.

FRANK. You know what I think we need to remember? I think we need to remember what your mom used to say..

LACY. Pick up the towels?

FRANK. No..."Take it one step at a time".

MONKEY CRAZY. Birds can't fly one flap at a time!

Song 8: "One Step At A Time"

FRANK.

The first ones to climb Mount Everest?

LACY. Sir Edmund Hilary and Tenzing Norgay, right? FRANK. Yes!

THEY IMAGINED THEMSELVES AT THE SUMMIT AND WITH CARE THEY PREPARED FOR THE WORST SO WHEN IT WAS TIME TO ACTUALLY CLIMB EVERY STEP THAT THEY MADE WAS REHEARSED AND WHEN THEY REACHED THE PEAK THEY LOOKED DOWN TO SEE THEIR LAST STEP WAS NO BIGGER THAN THEIR FIRST IT'S EASY...

ONE STEP AT A TIME
ONE STEP AT A TIME
KNOW WHAT YOU WANT
FOLLOW YOUR HEART
MAKE OUT A PLAN
THAT'S A GOOD START
HOWEVER HIGH YOU WANT IT

LACY. ONE STEP AT A TIME

FRANK. That's right! Now it's Daddy's turn to jump on the furniture. NOW BEETHOVEN WAS A COMPOSER WHO TURNED DEAF AS YOU MAY HAVE READ

LACY. Yeah, I read that.

FRANK.

SINCE HE COULDN'T HEAR HIS PIANO
HE PLANNED EVERY NOTE IN HIS HEAD
WHEN THEY ASKED HIM HOW HE
WROTE SO EFFORTLESSLY
HE COMPOSED HIMSELF FIRST, AND HE SAID:

FRANK. "Ein tritt fur tritt"
LACY. What?
FRANK. He spoke German.
ONE STEP AT A TIME
ONE STEP AT A TIME

LACY. Oh!

FRANK.

AND YOU CAN WRITE A SYMPHONY

LACY.

ONE STEP AT A TIME
ONE STEP AT A TIME
BE ANYTHING YOU WANT TO BE

FRANK. That's right!
YOU CAN MAKE MUSIC SO SUBLIME - TAKE IT!

LACY.

ONE STEP AT A TIME!

FRANK. Okay, so what's the goal?

LACY. I want to win the singing contest.

FRANK. All right, so what do you need to do to get there?

LACY. I could get a job after school to pay for lessons?

FRANK.

LET'S THINK ABOUT WHAT WOULD BE APROPOS

SOMETHING YOU COULD DO THAT YOU ALREADY KNOW

LACY. Well, I'm just a kid so what can I do?

FRANK.

YOU CAN DO ANYTHING THAT YOU PUT YOUR MIND TO TAKE THE FIRST STEP AND THE VERY NEXT ONE AND IT'S STEP BY STEP TILL THE JOB GETS DONE

FRANK. You'll be amazed what you can do, Lacy!

FRANK & LACY.

ONE STEP AT A TIME, ONE STEP AT A TIME

LACY.

I COULD WORK AFTER SCHOOL IRONING CLOTHES FOR ALL OUR NEIGHBORS AND HEIR "PLEASE HELP ME" BLOGS

LACY. I'll be rich!

FRANK. Not so fast!

LACY.

DIME BY DIME!

FRANK. I think you've got it!

FRANK & LACY.

ONE STEP, ONE STEP ONE STEP AT A TIME

FRANK. Not so fast! So, what's the very first thing you have to do? **LACY.** Ah... makes a flyer and put it up in the neighborhood?

FRANK. Great idea! Can you do that?

LACY. Sure!

FRANK. So, you're going to hold down a job, does this contest and keep your grades up?

LACY. Yes.

FRANK. Straight A's?

LACY. Straight A's.

FRANK exits.

THE PLAY IS NOT OVER!! TO FIND OUT HOW IT ENDS— ORDER A COPY AT WWW.NEXTSTAGEPRESS.COM